

Aide-Memoire For March 15th 1964

to Ken, for Ruth

Ken your towels are a disgrace! In Cambodia the other day
cries of US GO HOME and DOWN WITH THE FREE WORLD.
If Tonight were a frog he'd be bigger than the bull by now.
I can't get over the way Ruth

tipped everyone. She does it
for luck like I used to do beggars. "Certainly, Mrs. Elmslie" --
your butcher. To Ruth. Your bath tub is pink, with a ring;
there's a moth in it "Dead," I think. You're in the Windward
Islands? Ha. Ha. I'm

going to sleep with your dog.

The Atlantic has named Westhampton his winter quarters:
General Gloom prevailed

outside; inside we laughed without
a fire -- my tee shirt smelt rottener than orange peels no older.
No one hid their dirty nails: off or out of season
I found the first tick of the season. You believe Rossignol
resembles Mercedes MacCambridge? I

say Whippoorwill

looked like Ignatz Mouse -- he's those nipped-seal whiskers.
Our shoes literally laced with sherry ... I'll never make a
bartender!

Tonight for the first time had his stars all out in force.
Ocean,

Ocean copies wind storming leafy branches
but this foliage, leonine, hides

nothing more than a bath
Nature never finishes drawing for you, Walt Whitman.
Now he's completely under the covers. I let a fart: Whew
get a load of that! He starts and turns and heaves
a sigh like Cornelia has done it

in Spain when I screamed
myself awake. My, Ruth's an excellent cook.

-- Michael Lebeck

New York, N. Y.

HIGHLY RECOMMENDED:

The Thing Said (James L. Weil) \$1 fm. American Weave Press at
4109 Bushnell Rd., Cleveland, Ohio 44118.
Seven Occasions (Hollis Summers) \$3.75 fm. Rutgers Univ. Press,
30 College Ave., New Brunswick, N. J.
Occasions & Silences (Barriss Mills) 50¢ fm. Scrip, 35 Spring
Bank Road, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, England.